That Wears a Crown.

But such are not the only uneasy heads orked, harrassed, anxious people of all ages and both sexes are uneasy with all ages and both sexes are uneasy with aches, pains, impure blood, disordered stot. Iachs, deranged kidneys and liver. For all such Hood's Sarsaparilla is the effective and fauitless cure. It infuses fresh life ('vough purified blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

Mahogany is Pientiful Nowadays. Mahogany is no longer the rare and hardly procurable wood that it was in our grandparents' days, when a table or chest made from it was an unmistakable indication of prosperity and gentility. Now it is used in railroad cars, in the finish of private houses, hotels, and for a hundred purposes formerly undreamed of formerly undreamed of.

A steamer in the service of a large importing house brings in over a million feet of mahogany lumber on a single trip. Where 1000 feet of lumber were brought to this country on slow sailing vessels twenty-five years ago, 1,000,000 feet are brought on rapid steamers now. The character of the wood has changed, however. The best mahogany came from Cuba and San Domingo, but all the mahogany near the roads and water-ways was used. There is still plenty of mahogany in Cuba, but it is too difficult and expensive to obtain. The difficult and expensive to obtain. The mahogany of San Domingo and Cuba was superior in hardness, in the beauty of its grain and in its susceptibility to high polish. Next in quality is the Nicaraguan wood, which is imported in large quantities. The American firm which has the sole control of the wood on the Atlantic coast of Nicaragua is under contract to plant of Nicaragua is under contract to plant two trees for every one cut down, and these, it is estimated, will be ready

for the market in fifty years.

Africa has millions of acres of mahogany, which is just beginning to come into the market, but it is not as good in quality as the Nicaragua wood.

—New York Press.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag netic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaran-teed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The highest price ever paid for a race-orse was \$150,000 for the famous Or-

Ever Have a Dog Rother Von

Ever Have a Dog Bother You
When riding a wheel, making you wonder
for a few minutes whether or not you are to
get a fall and a broken neck? Wouldn't you
have given a small farm just then for some
means of driving off the beast? A few drops
of ammonia shot from a Liquid Pistol would
do it effectually and still not permanently
lajure the animal. Such pistols sent postpaid
cuptly Control I and Such Pistols would for the control of the Control of the Control
cuptly Control of Lander Such Rew York City.
Every bicyclist at time wisles he had one.

Each British soldier costs his country

Albert Burch, West Toledo, Ohio, says:
"Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life." Write
him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Walcz has eighty clergymen of the name of Evans.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarots. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

American trade with Australia in leather goods has quadrupled in five years.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' etanding.—E. Cady, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

Gunpowder dates from A. D. 846, while emokeless gunpowder dates back to 1845.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c o

Washington has 249 shingle mills, with a daily capacity of 165 car-loads.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c.a bottle-An artesian well in Missouri has been junk to a depth of 1100 feet.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.

It requires \$100,000,000 capital to make candy for our nearly 80,000,000 inhabitants.



An Excellent Combination.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy. Syrup of Fres, manufactured by the California Fre Syrup Co., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be needicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

or irritating them, make it the hear laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN PRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Ter cale by all Druggiste. — Price 502, per bottla

THE EVE OF HER WEDDING.

Hush! Let me hide my happiness,
A little while let grief hold sway,
And sweetness blend with bitterness
Before I give myself away.

Soon, soon, must pass for evermore
The scenes of old; new paths I choose;
Oh, let me count my treasures o'er,
That, winning love's delights, I lose.

Dear home! How all its nooks and trees, Recall my childhood's joys and tears, Mixed with immortal memories Of twenty tranquil, transient years!

Familiar sounds of birds and bees On summer eevnings fair and still, Set to the music of the breeze, Or twilight tinkling of the rill.

Oh, babbling brook; oh, darling glade, Old church beside thine ancient yew, Where oft my childish feet have strayed, I bid you all a last adieu!

My father smiles, and chides in vain
The tears my mother's love lets fail;
My sister's heart is wrung with pain—
Good-by! I soon must leave you all!

This little hour I give to grief, With tender thoughts my eyes are wet; I almost seem to find relief In reminiscence and regret!

One little hour! Mine woman's eyes With waning childhood's dews are dim. Away! Love calls! I must arise, And hasten forth and follow him.

AAAAA.AA.AAAAA The Fore-Handedness - - of Selina Bates. BY CAROLINE FRANCES LITTLE.

It was on Selina's seventeenth birthday, and while she was washing the breakfast dishes, that her mother said

"Now, Selina, it's about time you began to make your clothes; my mother began hers at 16 and I did the same, everything in dozens with night-caps to match, and all the sheets and pillow cases in pairs. I told your pa and he has ordered a piece of sheeting and another of cotton cloth of lighter weight, and it's our birthday present to you, for we want you to have a good setting out."

Seling looked supprised for those

Selina looked surprised, for there was no prospect of her marrying, but

"Thank you, ma, but I guess there ain't no great hurry."
"No one knows," replied Mrs. Bates,

as she moulded her loaves of bread and placed them in the pans; 'it's allers best to be forehanded, but I do wish you didn't favor you pa; it's have red hair, enough for a man to have red hai but it looks kinder bold in a woman.

but it looks kinder bold in a woman.
Selina cut out the first garment for
her trousseau that very day, and as
the weeks went by she found a certain
pleasure in it. When each garment
or sheet was finished she laid it away in her mother's wedding trunk, plac-ing a sprig of lavender between the

There was a great deal to be done in the farmhouse, so that Selina did not find as much time for her new work as she wished, but then, as she often said, "There ain't no great hurry, ma."

When she was 19 a man came to the village and opened a singing class in the schoolhouse; the term was to consist of twelve lessons. Seliua and her friends all joined, but as she had the best voice the teacher soon began to show signs of interest in her, and during the last few weeks of the term he called for her and escorted her home from the class; on Sunday evenings he frequently dropped in, "to take a dish of tea," as Mrs. Bates expressed it, and go to meeting with Selina. The happy girl worked all the time that she could spare from her duties upon her mysterious white garments

The last night of the singing school came, and as he walked home with her her heart beat fast.

her heart beat fast,
"Seline," he said, "I have been a
wanting to tell you something, but
somehow I never get to it."
Her cheeks grew as red as her hair

as he continued: "I'm going to be married in the

'You don't say!" she ejaculated, with a little nervous giggle. She wished that she had begun her "setting out" when she was 16 as her

grandmother and mother had done. said he, "she and I have been keeping company for a long spell back. She's right pretty, with brown hair, but her voice ain't as strong as yours; she works in the cotton mills up to Lowell, and I guess that's bad for her throat."

for her throat,"

So that romance ended, but still
Selina sewed on, for it takes a long
time to make everything in sets of
dozens with nightcaps to match.

When she was 27 her mother died,

and her last injunction was:

"Don't wear any of them garments; your unbleached is good enough, and add to your stock as you get time. It's aller's lest to be forehanded."

When she was 31 her father died,

and the farm was hers; but oh! the loneliness of her life. Hiram, "the hired help," whom her father had em-

hired help," whom her father had employed, carried on the farm for her.

The years came and went until at last her 37th birthday dawned. She went up to the trunk that day (she always aired the contents of it twice a year, and renewed the sprigs of lavender).

"Twenty years ago today," she said rather bitterly, as she unfolded the garments, "I cut out the first one, and they are all done, and have been for years, with caps to match! Twenty years! But as mother said, 'It's allers best to be forehanded,' and I'm that if I ain't nothing else."

When she was washing the few tea

When she was washing the few tea dishes that night she heard a knock at the kitchen door. Drying her hands on the roller she opened it, and service.

there stood Silas McCabe, who had recently returned from the far west.

"Well, Silas, walk right in and set while I do up my dishes. I am awful glad to see you."

"Law, now, Selinn, this 'ere does look homelike! I've come to settle down and so I'm callin' 'round to see the neighbors."

e neighbors."
"That's right, Silas," she added,

"Int's right, Silas," she added,
"and you must feel kinder lonely now
that Sairy Ann is dead."
"Yes; I lost her nearly a year ago,
and as we never had no children, I'm
all alone."

all alone."
"That's hard lines for you, Silas."
"Yes, and your pa and ma is gone,
too, ain't they?"
When he rose to go he said: "Well,
I'll drop in again, Selina; I'm staying
at Cousin Pete's, and it's none too
lively there."

lively there."
"Do call again," she sa'd sweetly. On his way over to the farm the next night he thought to himself: "Sairy Ann never had no faculty for

gettin' on and Selina seems real fore-handed; the year is nearly up, and I'd kinder like to be married when the anniversary comes round."

He found everything very neat in the little kitched and Selina seemed alad to see him. During the avening glad to see him. During the evening he drew his splint-bottomed chair up close to hers and said:

"Say, Selina, the year is nearly up; could you get ready by that time? "How soon is it, Silas?" "Bout ten days, I reckon; I allers cared for you, Selina, in school more than I did for Sairy Ann and I wish I hadn't minded your hair then; I think it's real peart now; and somehow Sairy Ann never seemed to have any

faculty for gettin' on."
"Well, I guess I'm forehanded enough to get ready in that time," re-

plied blushing Selina.

As she blew out her candle that night she said to hereslf: "Only ten days! Well Miss Clark can make over ma's green silk and I'll get a new alapaca; that'll be all I'll need, for my trunk of clother is all ready. Ma was in the right when she said 'it's allers best to be forehanded,' even if pa did say it was gal's foolishness." Atlanta Constitution.

WESTERN SCOUT NO MORE. Their Picturesque Calling Ruined by Civilization.

About the most pitifully cheerless nen in the west nowa lays are those who have given the greater part of their lives to scouting for the army, and occasionally for a cattle company or a band of miners, who have endured a generation of savage hardships and have braved all the dangers of the plains, and now, grizzled and gray, realize that their occupation is gone forever. There are scores of the old fellows in the Territories. Several hundred of the younger scouts have become vaqueros, sheep herders, express messengers and guards, cattle men, railroad men, miners and prosguards, cattle pectors. Electricity and railroads principally have made scouting obso-lete, and since the Apaches in the southwest and the Sioux in the northwest have been beaten into peaceful relations with the white settlers there has been no demand for the services of the old-time scout. The war department kept some of the scouts on the payrolla at the frontier garrisons long after scouting had become comparatively useless to the army, but in 1890 the pay of many of the old heroes was cut off, and by 1896 less than a dozen white scouts remained in the employ of the department in the southwest. In every town of any size in this region one may see some of the veteran scouts—poor in purse, tattered of person—loafing purse, tattered of person—loafing about the saloons, telling visitors from the east of the glories of the frontier be-fore civilization and railroads spoiled it all, and half heartedly building hopes of the day when something unexpected may transpire and scouting may be called into demand again. There are a dozen scouts of 25 and 30 years' service spending their last days in poverty and inelancholy in Phoenix, Arizona. At Prescott, Arizona, a score of old-time scouts live on the bounty of cattlemen and gold miners. As years come and go and the scouts see not the least sign of a revival of

their departed occupation, they come more touchingly glum. Like the knight in the band of Richard the Lion Heart, who thanked God he was not a clerk, the true scout of the Western plains has few if any counterparts. Along with the Rangers of Texas he is one of America's most characteristic and picturesque types. No wonder he was seized upon so unanimously by authors and painters as material for romance and picture. The wildness and at the same time the peculiar tenderness of the scout's life, the adventurous character of his daring, his coolness and sagacity in the midst of danger, his use gacity in the midst of danger, his use of simplest facts in nature to gain his ends, his roamings in regions hitherto untrodden by white men, his thorough knowledge of the ways of red men, and especially his craftiness, are all features in the life of a genuine scout of the plains that stimulate the imagination of story tellers and picture makers. It is hard in these days to realize how great a part the scouts of the forties and fifties played in the settlement and the civilization of the plains and the Pacific coast.

Kit Carson was the earliest and he still remains the most famous American scout. The way he guided the Fremont exploring expedition through the Rocky mountains in 1841, and

the Rocky mountains in 1841, and thence, in 1843, some 1700 miles across the trackless desert plains, abounding with Indians, past Salt Lake in Utah, through the snow and ice of the passes of the Sierras to California, is as thrilling a chapter as may be found in fiction. From that time till ten years ago the war department constantly employed scouts in the Western army

250000000000000000000055 FOR WOMAN'S BENEFIT.

A Novel Accomplishment. Miss Willetta Parker of Boston has an accomplishment out of the ordinary. She has a full repertory of folk-songs of many countries—songs which she studied on their native heaths— and with them she has been delight-

and with them she has been denging parlor parties and afternoon teas for several months, both in Boston and in other places. Generally she sings "groups" of songs in the afternoon, leaving time between for a tea and a For evening functions she frequently gives a little lecture, illustrating, if need be, with voice and piano.

Mrs. McKinley's Allowance.
Mrs. McKinley has \$5000 which she
does not know how to spend. Congress appropriates a sum of money for
the White House expenses every year.
Mrs. Cleveland, like Mrs. Washington, chose a carriageway. Mrs. Harsign invasted the money in dish rison invested the money in dishes and linen, and, in consequence, the White House is so complete there isn't

really anything needed.

Mrs. McKinley has had suggestions galore, for her friends are anxious to have their fingers in a White House pie. One suggested a drinking fountain for the benefit of sightseers. A young girl friend of Mrs. McKinley made a plea for an ideal tennis court.

—New York Tribune.

New Style in Skirts. There are a great many fascinating bargains displayed now in the shops in the ready made silk petticoats. These are sold for considerably less than the amount of silk put into them would cost by the yard; but, like all bargains, they have some bad points. The cheap skirts are made on the old-fashioned lines. The front breadth is fashioned lines. The front breadth is so narrow that the skirt wears out very quickly, and in the back there is too much fulness. The clever seamstress now buys these petticoats, opens them out as far as the drawing string will permit, folds over the extra fulwith permit, lodds over the extra intense until she has a bias seam directly up the middle of the back, which of course cuts out quite a lot of silk from around the hips. With this piece she puts extra pieces on either side of the front breadth, giving the required width across the front. As a rule, these ready made skirts are very well cut around the hips, and fit fair-ly well around the waist, and can without any trouble be made to fit perfectly when the additional fulness taken out of the back, and if, stead of being fastened with a drawing string, the fulness is laid in a small pleat and a button and buttonhole made to fasten the petticoat. - Har-

A good deal of newspaper discussion has been aroused by an article in the Popular Science Monthly in regard to the alleged ignorance of women in money matters. The author of the article in question asserts that the money matters. The author of the article in question asserts that the business education of the daughters of America has been grievously neg-lected, and he urges the importance of a thorough course of instruction. respect to the functions of checks and drafts, and the proper use of

money in general.

No doubt the feminine mind, as rule, is little versed in even the simpler principles of banking, and no doubt there are numbers of women just as there are many men, who are foolishly extravagant. But it is a mis-take to assume, as some of our con-temporaries have done, that these sweeping accusations of womanly ex-travagance are founded on fact.

An impartial observation of the conditions of modern society will show that they are far from true. The averthat they are far from true. The average American woman appreciates the worth of a dollar more keenly and calculates its purchasing power more closely than the typical man. It is not for men, but for women, that the "special sales" and "bargain counter offerings" are displayed. Where a man, if he wants a shirt, a hat or a pair of shoes, goes to the most conpair of shoes, goes to the most convenient place and gets the article without expenditure of time or thought, most women are resolute to make their purchases where their dol-lars go farthest, even though they have to spend much time and undergo onsiderable inconvenience in order

to reach them.

It might be well if women were more generally acquainted with business methods and the handling of property. But, as a sex, they assuredly need no tuition from masculinity in the art of getting full value for their money.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Women Are Growing Taller.

"If g'rls go on increasing the ave age stature of women as they have done for the last decade, where will they stop?" was the question asked the other day by a fond mother, half unconsciously and half proudly, as she stood by the side of and looking up to her three tall and athletic daughters.

The average height of the woman of the last generation was not more than five feet three inches, but five feet six inches is not considered too high a

figure today.

A well formed woman of today weighs 145 pounds—a gain of 20 pounds over her graudmother. When the arms are extended a perfectly formed woman should measure from the tip of the middle finger to the of the middle finger just five feet

a woman is not considered well formed if she has a waist measuring less than 28 inches and a bust less than 36

inches.

Reasons for this change are not far to seek. Never before were girls so active or so varied in their pastimes as they are today. Girls of the present day are good at the oar, they are great at cycling, they are not easily beaten on the tennis court or golf links, and they excel at basket ball and hockey. Their grandmothers would be shocked at the liberty enjoyed by the young folk of this generation.

folk of this generation.

Boys are not developing in ratio with the girls. The height has not increased in late years, and the measurements of the average man of to-day are not different from those of the

average man of 50 years ago.

Women now live longer than men.
The late Professor Buchner compiled statistics showing that in Germany only 413 out of 1000 males reach the age of 50, while more than 500 out of 1000 females reach that age. In the United States there are 2583 female to 1398 male centenarians. In France, of ten centenarians seven were women. -New York Herald.

Women at the Front.

When the deeds of courage and valor in the Philippines have become a part of familiar history one of its brightest pages will be given to the wives and maidens who bore a part so nobly with the Kansas troops. The were present in the trenches, ready with their bandagen to give first aid to any stricken soldier, and about the hospitals their cheerful presence and deft nursing gave comfort to many a wounded boy. In the letters written to home folk by the Kansas wounded we find mentioned the names of Mrs. Funston, wife of the colonel; Mrs. Funston, wife of the colonel; Mrs. Schlieman, wife of the chaplain; Mrs. Whitman, wife of the junior major, and perhaps more frequently yet the names of Miss Bradner and Miss Ollie O'Brien. Miss Bradner went from Kansas to India several years ago as a missionary. With the breaking out of the Spanish war she proceeded to Hong Kong, and then, after Manila had fallen, to the Philippine capital, where she at once installed herself as a nurse in the Twenwith the boys all through the late campaign and applied the first relief

to all that came within her reach. Miss Ollie O'Brien is a Topeka girl who went to Manila last summer on pleasure bent. She accompanied Mrs. Stutensburg, wife of a regular army officer who is now serving with the volunteers from Nebraska. When the wounded commenced to come from the front she volunteered to go to the front she volunteered to go to hospital as a nurse, and she has attended to her duties faithfully and well. Miss O'Brien is naturally of the army. When a bit of a babe she was adopted into the family of Captain M. O'Brien, and the people of Hays City remember well the pretty little girl who used to flit about their town when the captain was stationed at a when the captain was stationed at a

Miss O'Brien is tasting for the first time in her life the delight of being something in the world besides a so-cial favorite. She is learning to be cial favorite. She is learning to be the filled by the crash of guns, the tramp of men and the blast of the bugle. The flag is no longer a pretty flag fluttering in the whilom of the breezes—it is the soul of a nation, speaking serious thoughts. When she wraps the wounds of patriots she feels that she is soothing the hurts of her country, and the strength and broadness of it is coming to her like a great light out of darkness. All of this Miss out of darkness. All of this Miss O'Brien tells in her letters, and she says that she is not shocked nor grieving, but happy—flercely happy.—Kansas City Journal.

Emeralds are the most fashionable jewels of the moment.

White and yellow are one of the fa-vorite combinations for the season's costumes. It is the pale yellow and golden yellow rather than orange yellow shades that prevail. Ornaments for the hair made of

tiny feathers which have the appearance of skeletonized leaves are among the latest Parisian novelties. They come in both b ack and white and are spangled delicately with silver or gold, while in shape they are like rounded wings or leaves.

Long strings of coral beads in the old-fashioned ir egular shapes are worn by the French women, but any sort of trinket made of polished iron seems to find favor. Long chains of iron, fine, of course, with balls as large as a pea set in pearls, are one of the modes of using this homely metal.

Several old-fashioned materials are Several old-fashioned materials are coming back into style, such as chalis, nun's veil ng and Irish poplin. The designs in challis this year are most artistic. A tunic of white challis over which is scattered forget-me-nots, with ruffles of blue satin edged with shirrings of blue chiffon, would be a creation worthy of any garden party.

Little turn-over collars of fine linen lawn, hemstitched in small battlement squares, ea h finished at the end with a design in heavy cream applique lace are one of the many novelties recently imported. Entire collar bands are also made of the linen, finished on the lower edge with the narrow, heavy lace, which edges the turn over part

the tip of the middle finger to the tip of the middle finger just five feet six inches, or exactly her own height. From the thighs to the ground she should measure just what she measures from the thighs to the top of the head. The knee should come exactly midway beneath the thigh and the heal.

A woman of the last generation took oride in a waist of 18 inches buttoday. Golfing shoes are high or low cut

Prench "Mrs. Partington."
Calino, the French "Mrs. Partington," does not amuse so much by the confusion of his words as by the quaintness and unintended planness of his remarks. He entered the ser-vice of a well-known doctor, who, af-

vice of a well-known doctor, who, ar-Calino had been buying hay for his horses for a while, made up his mind that the hay was worthless. "That is very poor hay that you have been buying," the doctor com-plained. "But the horses eat it sir." said

"But the horses eat it, sir," said

Calino.

"No matter; it's bad hay."

"Yes, sir," said Calino, respectfully.

"I'll change it. I know you are a much better judge of hay than the houses are." One day the bell rang, and Calino

came in.
"A patient has arrived, sir," he reported.

ported.

"An old patient or a new one?"
asked the doctor.

"New one, of course, sir," said
Calino. "The old ones never come.

Dalino.

Calino admired very much the beautiful teeth of a lady among his master's patients.
"Ah!" he exclaimed. "Her teeth

tre as fresh and sound and white as a new-born baby's!"—Youth's Companion.

The children of the Romans used to put their pennies into savings banks just as the children of the Yankees do o-day. In 1886, when Professor Thomas Wilson, of the Smithsonian Institution, was wandering about Osia, the seaport of ancient Rome, he cound a group of peasants excavating. They had dug out of the sand a num-They had dug out of the sand a number of pots and jars that had been puried for ages, and one of them had cound a child's saving bank which contained 175 silver coins issued by the emperors of Rome between the years 200 and 10 B. C. As none of the letter date were found it is to be years 200 and 10 B. C. As none of the later date were found, it is to be assumed that some child lost this bank shortly before our era, and it was covered for nineteen centuries by the encroaching sand.

The little savings bank was almost perfect when it was uncovered, but the peasant who found it broke it open to get the coins within. Professor Wilson found most of the pieces, how-ever, and has been able to put it together. It consists of a single piece of pottery about three inches wide, with a slit in the top through which the money was dropped.-Chicago

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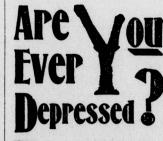
There are 110 distinct languages and dialects spoken in Mexico.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

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Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, \$\frac{3}{2}\trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The average speed of trains, including stoppages, is eighteen miles an hour.



And is it not due to nervous exhaustion? Things always exhaustion? Things always took so much brighter when we are in good health. How can you have courage when suffering with headache, nervous prostration and great physical weakness?

Would you not like to be rid.

Would you not like to be rid of this depression of spirits? Hew? By removing the cause. By taking



It gives activity to all parts that carry away useless and poiseness materials from your body. It removes the cause of your suffering, because it removes all impurities from your bleed. Send for our book on Nerveusness.

To keep in good health you

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Perhaps you would like to consults come of minute physicians about your condition. Their write us frosty all the particulars in your case. Fou will reduce a premapt roply, without cost.

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